SUPERMAN AND SUPERGIRL in
ACTION COMICS
12¢
NOV.
NO. 369
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
FEATURING:
SUPERMAN'S GREATEST BLUNDER!
SUPERMAN, YOU FOOL! BY DESTROYING ME, YOU'VE COMMITTED THE WORST MISTAKE IN HISTORY!
YOU'LL BE SORRY UNTIL THE DAY YOU DIE!

HEY GUYS!
WE'RE GETTING READY TO ENTER THE FORD-NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE
PUNT, PASS & KICK COMPETITION!
IF YOU'RE BETWEEN 8 AND 13 YOU CAN ENTER TOO! IT'S FREE! IT'S FUN!

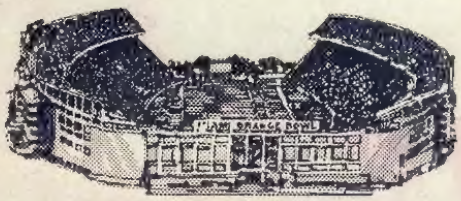
LOOK AT THE TROPHIES YOU COULD WIN! EVERY FORD DEALER WILL MAKE 18 LOCAL AWARDS.

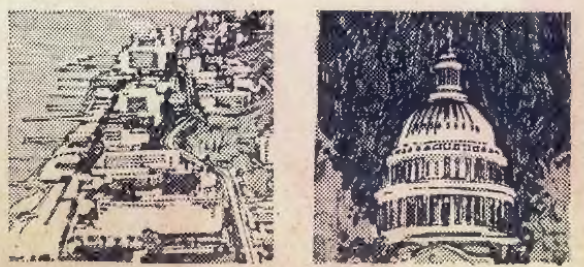
You compete only with kids your own age, so you've got a great chance to win a handsome trophy! And so many other trophies, for other wins on the way to the National Finals! More than 70,000 trophies altogether! Wow!

FREE TRIPS, TOO!

Win a District Competition and you get a trip to an NFL city! Plus a complete uniform free to compete in at half-time.

Win a Division Competition and you and your parents go on an all-expense-paid trip to Miami, Florida where you will compete in the PP&K finals at the Orange Bowl during half-time of the big NFL Runner-Up Bowl Game.





Following the finals you and your parents will travel to Washington, D.C. for the Tour of Champions.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO TO ENTER.

Just take your mom, dad or legal guardian to your participating Ford Dealer and sign up! It's that easy!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET FOR ENTERING

Just for signing up you get a swell PP&K pin to wear . . . AND a Punt, Pass & Kick TIPS BOOK by the big NFL stars, filled with hints to help you win. Free!

HURRY! REGISTRATION CLOSES OCTOBER 4TH!

TAKE MOM, DAD OR LEGAL GUARDIAN TO YOUR PARTICIPATING FORD DEALER TODAY!

Ford

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SUPERMAN
HEY! GET THIS! "SUPERMAN'S GREATEST BLUNDER!"
MAN! THAT'S A LAUGH! SUPERMAN NEVER GOOFS!
I'LL BET IT'S A STORY WHERE IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S MADE A BOO-BOO... AND THEN IT TURNS OUT HE DIDN'T!
ACTION COMICS
12¢
"SUPERMAN'S GREATEST BLUNDER!"
OH, I DON'T KNOW! HE'S HUMAN! WHY CAN'T HE PULL A BONER LIKE ANYBODY ELSE?
WELL, WHY STAND HERE JAWING? LET'S READ THE STORY AND FIND OUT!

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WHY IS SUPERMAN PARACHUTING DOWN TO A PLANET WITH A RED SUN, WHERE HE HAS NO SUPER-POWERS?
GOODBYE, EARTH—FOREVER...CHOKE! THE CREATURE CALLED THE SENTINEL HAS FORCED ME INTO EXILE ON THIS STRANGE WORLD!
FOR THE ANSWER, LET'S TURN THE CLOCK BACK...TO A DAY WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNED TO EARTH FROM A SPACE MISSION AND FOUND THAT CRIME HAD TAKEN A PERMANENT HOLIDAY!
HERE'S THE LOOT FROM OUR LAST JOB! WE'RE SORRY WE SWIPED IT AND WE'RE READY TO TAKE OUR PUNISHMENT!
SEE, SUPERMAN? ALL MY MEN HAVE TO DO IS SORT AND COUNT THIS SWAG! WE HAVEN'T EVEN ARRESTED A JAYWALKER IN A MONTH!
AND ALL NATURAL DISASTERS HAD CEASED, ALSO...
A PICNIC, HERE IN FIRE CRATER? BUT THIS IS A DANGEROUS, ACTIVE VOLCANO!
NOT ANY MORE, SUPERMAN! THERE AREN'T ANY EARTHQUAKES, FLOODS, OR FOREST FIRES, EITHER!
WHEN HE RETURNED TO HIS ROLE OF REPORTER CLARK KENT, SUPERMAN'S BIGGEST STORY WAS...
A CHESS TOURNAMENT! NOBODY HAS MADE A MOVE FOR AN HOUR! YAWNNNN! WITH NO MORE CRIME, WAR AND TROUBLE, I FEEL AS OUT OF PLACE AS A GORILLA AT A TEA PARTY!
DESPERATE FOR ACTION OF SOME KIND, SUPERMAN HAD HIS ROBOTS, FROM HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, ENGAGE HIM IN MOCK COMBAT... BUT...
MY ROBOTS HAVE ACTIVATED THEIR SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISMS! WHY?
BECAUSE THE DAY OF VIOLENCE IS OVER! THEY ARE NO LONGER NEEDED...AND NEITHER ARE YOU, SUPERMAN!

I AM ONE OF THE SENTINELS! WE HAVE MADE EARTH A UTOPIA! YOUR USEFULNESS IS ENDED! YOU MUST EXILE YOURSELF IN SPACE!
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL PACK AND GO!
AND SOON, TAKING A SPACESUIT AND PARACHUTE, THE HEARTBROKEN CHAMPION LEFT EARTH!
GO TO A PLANET WITH A RED SUN, WHERE YOU WILL LOSE YOUR SUPER-POWERS!
GOODBYE, EARTH... CHOKE!... I'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF MY FRIENDS AGAIN... PERRY WHITE... JIMMY OLSEN... LOIS LANE!
AND NOW WE SEE WHY THE FORMER MAN OF MIGHT HAS COME TO THIS RED-SUN PLANET!
OOF! THAT WAS QUITE A JOLT! NOW THAT I'M NOT SUPER, I CAN FEEL PAIN, LIKE OTHER PEOPLE!
A MOMENT LATER... MORE TROUBLE FOR THE EX-SUPERMAN...
SNARRR-RRRLLL!
YIPES!... ON EARTH, I COULD LAUGH AT WILD BEASTS... BUT IF I TRY THAT HERE, IT'LL BE MY LAST LAUGH!
HASTILY SEIZING A LARGE STONE...
WHY, THAT'S A GREEN KRYPTONITE METEORITE! ON EARTH, ITS RADIATIONS WOULD BE DEADLY TO ME! BUT HERE, WHERE I'M NOT SUPER, IT'S SAVING MY LIFE!
HOURS LATER, AS SUPERMAN EXPLORES HIS NEW HOME WORLD...
WHY DO I FEEL SO WEAK? SAY... I FORGOT I CAN'T GO INDEFINITELY WITHOUT FOOD ANY MORE! I'D BETTER RUSTLE UP SOME GRUB BEFORE I COLLAPSE FROM HUNGER!
3

FRUIT! IT'S ODD-LOOKING...SHAPED LIKE A CROWN! BUT THIS STONE WALL SHOWS IT'S IN SOME KIND OF ORCHARD, SO IT MUST BE EDIBLE!
SUDDENLY...
AN ALIEN! BUT HE'LL UNDERSTAND OUR TELEPATHIC SPEECH! ARREST HIM!
LOOK, IF IT'S ABOUT THIS FRUIT, I'LL WORK TO PAY FOR IT!
WRETCH! YOU'VE EATEN THE FORBIDDEN ROYAL FRUIT! THE KING WILL DECIDE YOUR FATE!
SOON, AT THE COURT OF THE BARBARIC MONARCH...
KNEEL BEFORE KING THORK, WRETCHED THIEF!
YOUR MAJESTY! THIS MAN ATE OF THE ROYAL FRUIT!
KNAVE! HOW DARE YOU? ONLY KINGS MAY PARTAKE OF IT!
LET US HAVE SPORT WITH HIM! HE CAN JOUST WITH OUR CHAMPIONS...BUT WITHOUT ARMOR! HA, HA! IF HE LIVES TILL NOON, WE WILL EXECUTE HIM THEN!
YIPES! COULD I USE THE OLD SUPER-POWERS NOW! BUT UNDER THAT RED SUN, EVEN MY COSTUME ISN'T SUPER ANY MORE!
WHOOOOOSH!
4

AS IF IN ANSWER TO SUPERMAN'S WISH...
BWWW!
MY HANDS STING!
HUH? HOW COULD I KNOCK AWAY HIS BIG CLUB WITH MY SMALL ONE? IT'S ALMOST AS IF MY SUPER-STRENGTH WERE RETURNING! BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
HMM... I HAVE THE ANSWER! I MUST STALL FOR TIME, SO...
SIRE! I CHALLENGE ALL YOUR BEST CHAMPIONS TO BATTLE ME! I WILL DEFEAT THEM, SINGLE-HANDED!
YOU'RE A FOOL AS WELL AS A THIEF!
ROYAL CHAMPIONS, COME FORTH!
BUT, TO THE KING'S AMAZEMENT...
AH! NOW I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO DISARM THE FIRST KNIGHT, AND...
...USE MY FIST AS A "CLUB"!
YEOWWW
NOW EVEN MY HEAT VISION HAS PARTLY RETURNED... ENOUGH TO HEAT UP KNIGHT NUMBER TWO'S SADDLE... AND GIVE HIM THE HOT SEAT"!
EEEAAAAA
5

TERRIFIC! I CAN FLY AGAIN! I'LL CLOBBER THE REST OF THESE KNIGHTS! AND THE KING HASN'T NOTICED THAT IT'S ALREADY PAST NOON!
WHEN THE PRIMITIVE SOVEREIGN DOES NOTICE...
HIS DEATH IS OVER-DUE! TIP THE FIRE CAULDRON OVER ON HIM!
SURE... YOU DO THAT! SEE HOW FAR IT GETS YOU!
AH! I LIKE A NICE, REFRESHING SHOWER! BUT I'LL BET YOU'RE WONDERING HOW I BECAME INVULNERABLE, AREN'T YOU?
I DIDN'T REALIZE AT FIRST THAT YOUR SUN IS HALF RED AND HALF YELLOW! IT ROTATED ON ITS AXIS, THOUGH... AND SHOWED ITS YELLOW SIDE, WHICH GRADUALLY RESTORED MY SUPER-POWERS! NOW, SO LONG! I'M LEAVING THIS WORLD WHILE I CAN.!
THIS CALLS FOR FAST FLYING! I MUST BE OUT OF THIS SOLAR SYSTEM BEFORE THE RED SIDE OF THE SUN TURNS MY WAY AGAIN!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

WORLD'S FASTEST TRAIN

The "New Tokaido" train running between Tokyo and Osaka, Japan, is the fastest train service in the world. Part of Japanese National Railways, this train makes the 320.2 mile run in 3 hours 10 minutes, at an average speed of more than 101 m.p.h. Each train is made up of 12 cars, weighs 80 tons and can reach a top speed of 155 m.p.h. *The "New Tokaido" is powered by motors with the energy of 11,943 horsepower.*

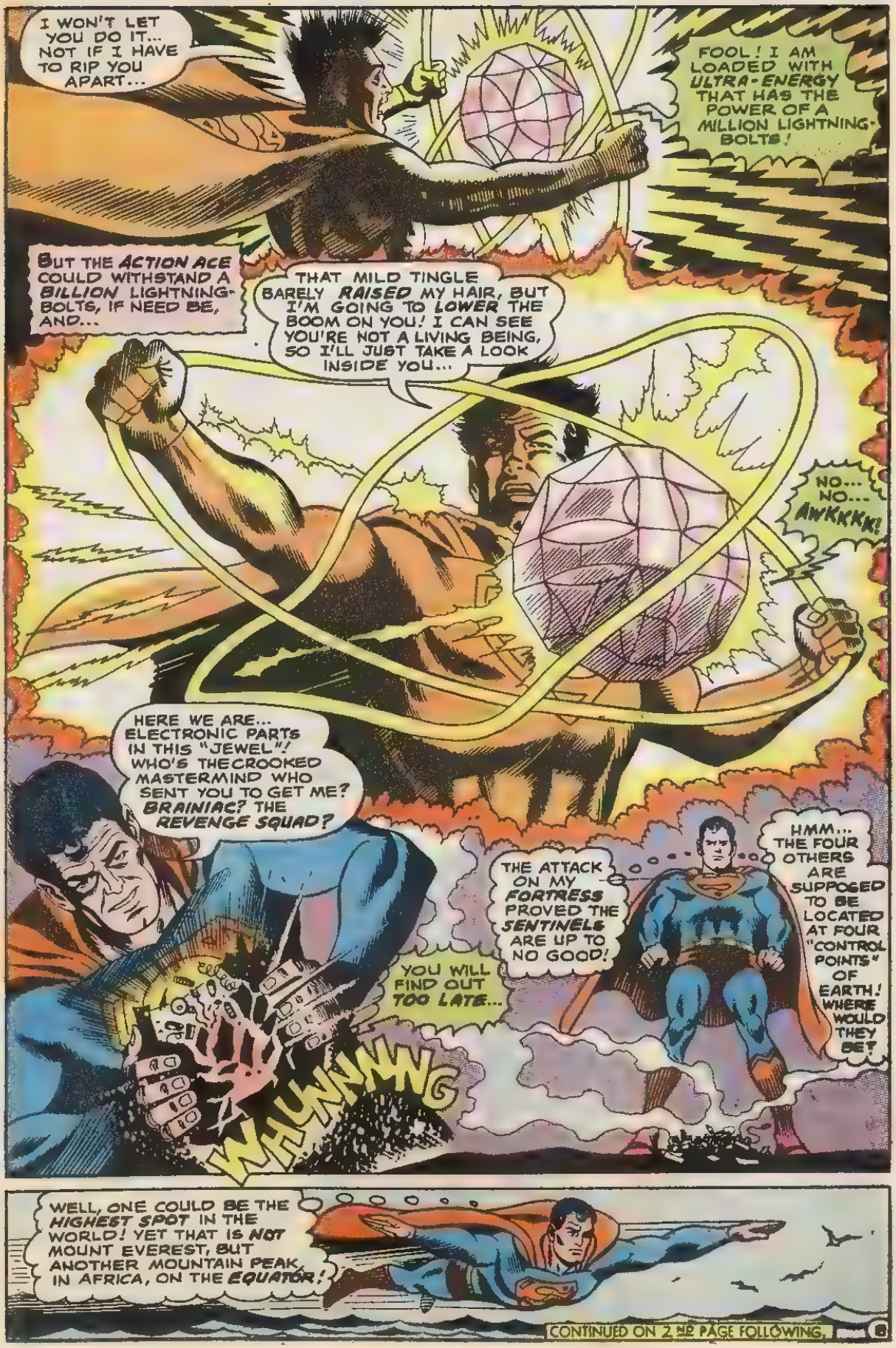
WORLD'S FASTEST KID

The Cheerios Kid gets his energy from Cheerios. Like you, he needs a fresh supply of go-power every day. And, a breakfast with Cheerios and milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!

GENERAL MILLS

©G.M.

I WONDER... WHY DID THE SENTINEL INSIST ON MY GOING TO A RED-SUN WORLD? WHY NOT ANOTHER YELLOW-SUN PLANET, WHERE I COULD USE MY POWERS FOR GOOD? THIS CALLS FOR A RETURN TO EARTH... AND A LOOK-SEE!
LATER, IN METROPOLIS...
POLICEMEN... SHOOTING! HAS CRIME RETURNED TO EARTH?
NO, SUPERMAN! WE'RE JUST GETTING RID OF ALL OUR BULLETS AND COLLECTING THE LEAD! IT CAN BE USED FOR BETTER PURPOSES, SINCE WE DON'T NEED GUNS ANY MORE!
THIS WHOLE DEAL STILL DOESN'T ADD UP! I'LL CONSULT THE SUPER-COMPUTER AT MY FORTRESS!
BUT THE SENTINEL IS STILL THERE, ON GUARD...
HALT, SUPERMAN! WHY DID YOU RETURN TO A WORLD THAT DOES NOT NEED YOU?
BECAUSE I WANT THE TRUTH! HOW DID YOU TURN EARTH INTO A UTOPIA IN THE FIRST PLACE? AND WHY?
THAT IS NO CONCERN OF YOURS! WE FIVE SENTINELS HAVE BEEN STATIONED AT THE CONTROL POINTS OF EARTH! MY MISSION IS TO SEAL UP YOUR FORTRESS, SO...
HOLD IT, BUDDY! THE BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR IS IN THERE! IF YOU DESTROY THE FORTRESS, YOU'LL WIPE OUT MILLIONS OF KANDORIANS!*
*KANDOR WAS STOLEN FROM SUPERMAN'S HOME WORLD, KRYPTON, BEFORE IT EXPLODED. THE CITY WAS THEN SHRUNK AND PLACED IN A BOTTLE BY THE EVIL BRAINIAC. -Ed.
7


I WON'T LET YOU DO IT... NOT IF I HAVE TO RIP YOU APART...
FOOL! I AM LOADED WITH ULTRA-ENERGY THAT HAS THE POWER OF A MILLION LIGHTNING-BOLTS!
BUT THE ACTION ACE COULD WITHSTAND A BILLION LIGHTNING-BOLTS, IF NEED BE, AND...
THAT MILD TINGLE BARELY RAISED MY HAIR, BUT I'M GOING TO LOWER THE BOOM ON YOU! I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT A LIVING BEING, SO I'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK INSIDE YOU...
NO... NO... AWKKKK!
HERE WE ARE... ELECTRONIC PARTS IN THIS "JEWEL"! WHO'S THE CROOKED MASTERMIND WHO SENT YOU TO GET ME? BRAINIAC? THE REVENGE SQUAD?
THE ATTACK ON MY FORTRESS PROVED THE SENTINELS ARE UP TO NO GOOD!
HMM... THE FOUR OTHERS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE LOCATED AT FOUR "CONTROL POINTS" OF EARTH! WHERE WOULD THEY BE?
YOU WILL FIND OUT TOO LATE...
WHUNNNG
WELL, ONE COULD BE THE HIGHEST SPOT IN THE WORLD! YET THAT IS NOT MOUNT EVEREST, BUT ANOTHER MOUNTAIN PEAK, IN AFRICA, ON THE EQUATOR!
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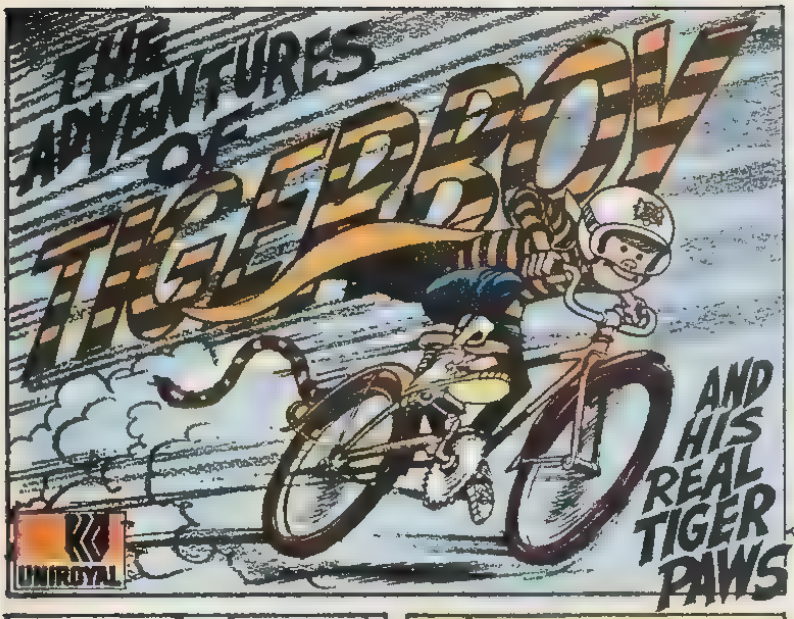
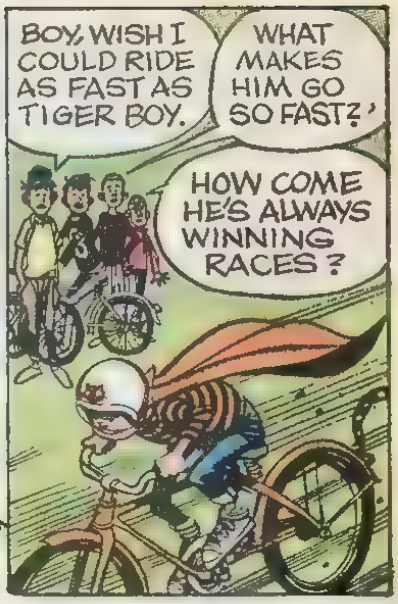
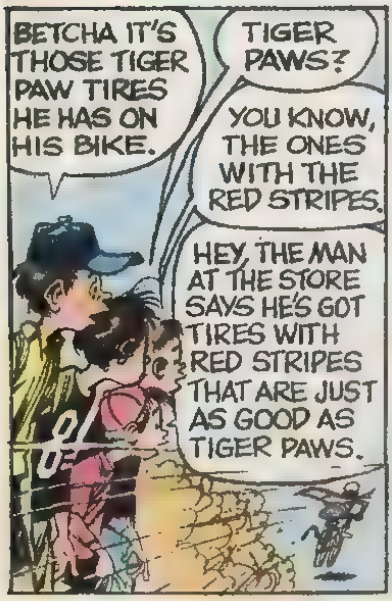
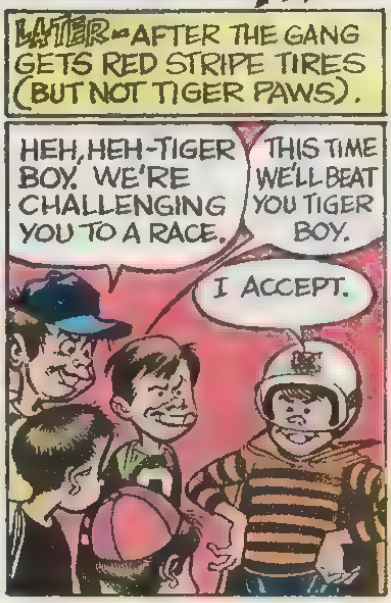
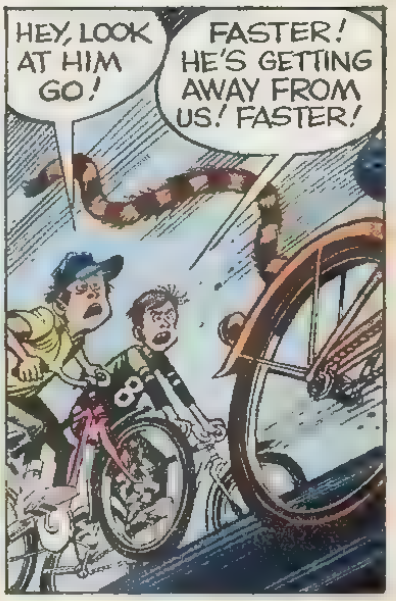
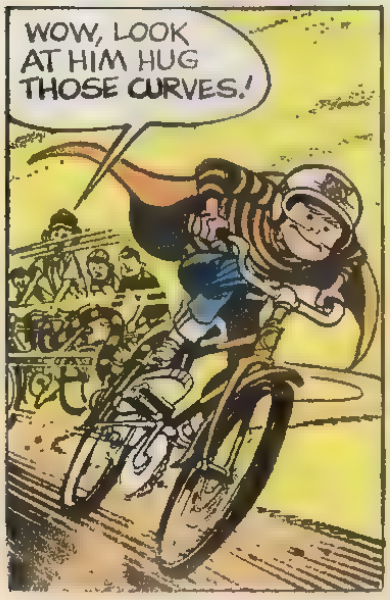


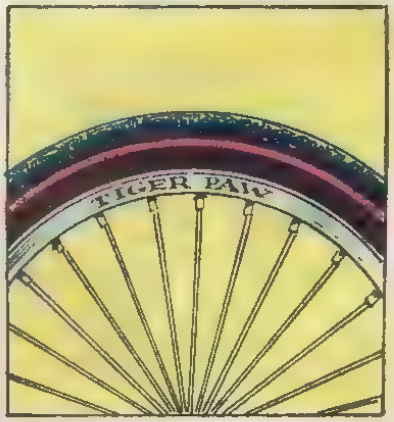



BETCHA IT'S THOSE TIGER PAW TIRES HE HAS ON HIS BIKE.
TIGER PAWS?
YOU KNOW, THE ONES WITH THE RED STRIPES.
HEY, THE MAN AT THE STORE SAYS HE'S GOT TIRES WITH RED STRIPES THAT ARE JUST AS GOOD AS TIGER PAWS.

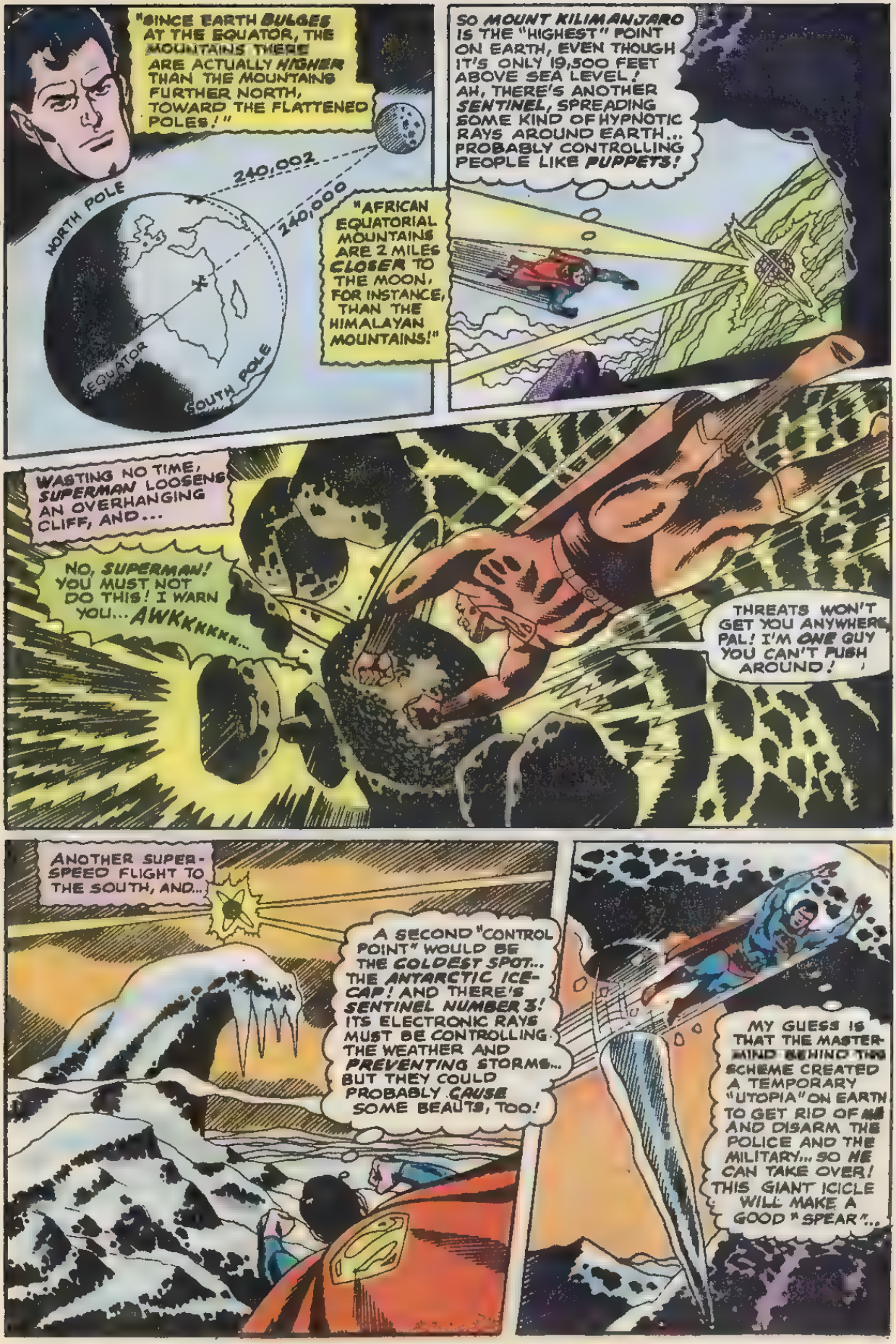

LATER—AFTER THE GANG GETS RED STRIPE TIRES (BUT NOT TIGER PAWS).
HEH, HEH-TIGER BOY. WE'RE CHALLENGING YOU TO A RACE.
THIS TIME WE'LL BEAT YOU TIGER BOY.
I ACCEPT.

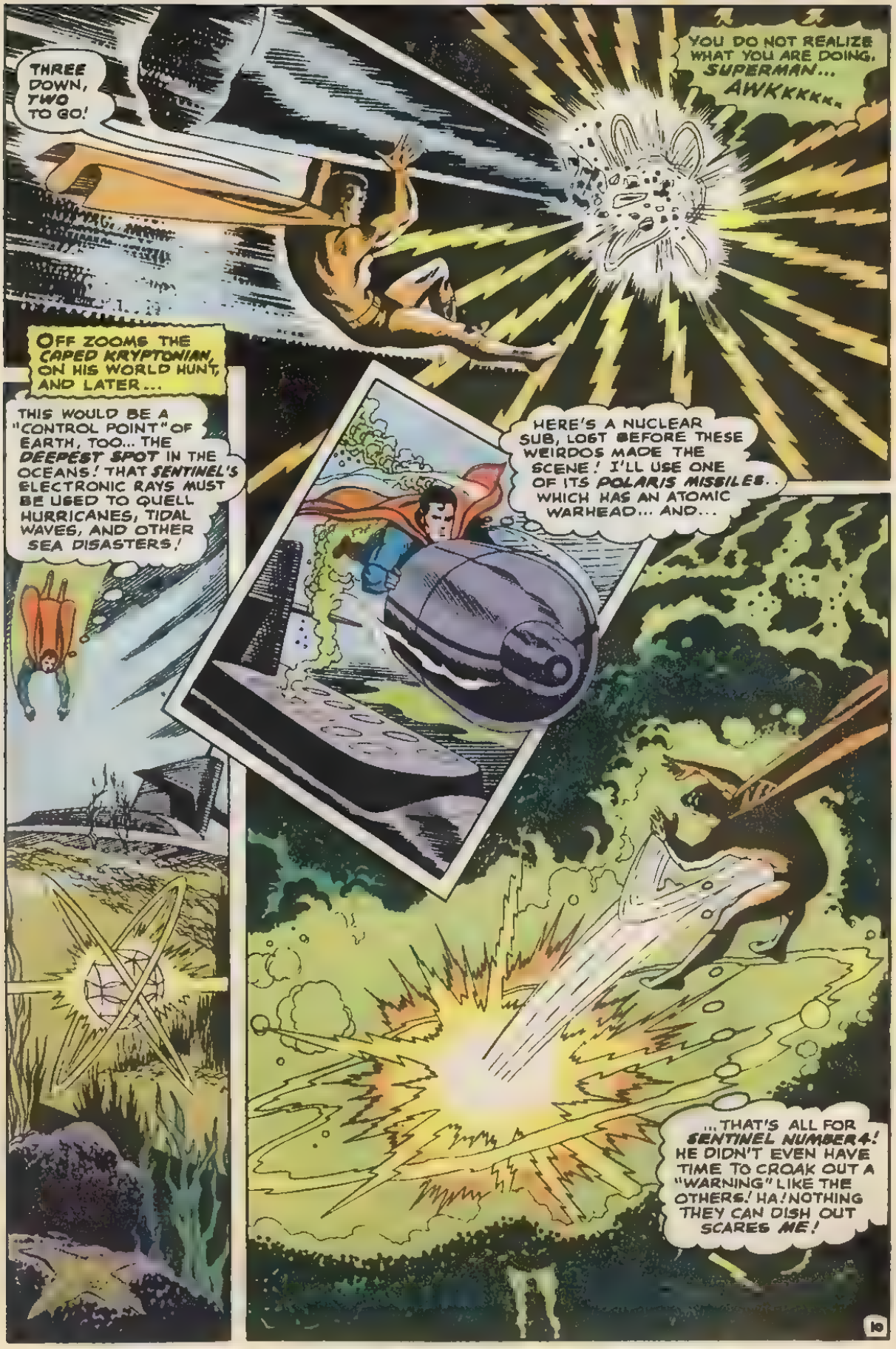






REMEMBER RED STRIPES ALONE DON'T MAKE TIGER PAWS. REAL TIGER PAWS SAY TIGER PAW RIGHT ON THE TIRE


"SINCE EARTH BULGES AT THE EQUATOR, THE MOUNTAINS THERE ARE ACTUALLY HIGHER THAN THE MOUNTAINS FURTHER NORTH, TOWARD THE FLATTENED POLES!"
240,002
240,000
NORTH POLE
EQUATOR
SOUTH POLE
"AFRICAN EQUATORIAL MOUNTAINS ARE 2 MILES CLOSER TO THE MOON, FOR INSTANCE, THAN THE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS!"
SO MOUNT KILIMANJARO IS THE "HIGHEST" POINT ON EARTH, EVEN THOUGH IT'S ONLY 19,500 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL! AH, THERE'S ANOTHER SENTINEL, SPREADING SOME KIND OF HYPNOTIC RAYS AROUND EARTH... PROBABLY CONTROLLING PEOPLE LIKE PUPPETS!
WASTING NO TIME, SUPERMAN LOOSENS AN OVERHANGING CLIFF, AND...
NO, SUPERMAN! YOU MUST NOT DO THIS! I WARN YOU... AWKKKKKN...
THREATS WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE, PAL! I'M ONE GUY YOU CAN'T PUSH AROUND!
ANOTHER SUPER-SPEED FLIGHT TO THE SOUTH, AND...
A SECOND "CONTROL POINT" WOULD BE THE COLDEST SPOT... THE ANTARCTIC ICE-CAP! AND THERE'S SENTINEL NUMBER 3! ITS ELECTRONIC RAYS MUST BE CONTROLLING THE WEATHER AND PREVENTING STORMS... BUT THEY COULD PROBABLY CAUSE SOME BEAUTS, TOO!
MY GUESS IS THAT THE MASTER-MIND BEHIND THIS SCHEME CREATED A TEMPORARY "UTOPIA" ON EARTH TO GET RID OF ME AND DISARM THE POLICE AND THE MILITARY... SO HE CAN TAKE OVER! THIS GIANT ICICLE WILL MAKE A GOOD "SPEAR"...


THREE DOWN, TWO TO GO!
YOU DO NOT REALIZE WHAT YOU ARE DOING, SUPERMAN... AWKKKKK...
OFF ZOOMS THE CAPED KRYPTONIAN, ON HIS WORLD HUNT, AND LATER...
THIS WOULD BE A "CONTROL POINT" OF EARTH, TOO... THE DEEPEST SPOT IN THE OCEANS! THAT SENTINEL'S ELECTRONIC RAYS MUST BE USED TO QUELL HURRICANES, TIDAL WAVES, AND OTHER SEA DISASTERS!
HERE'S A NUCLEAR SUB, LOST BEFORE THESE WEIRDOS MADE THE SCENE! I'LL USE ONE OF ITS POLARIS MISSILES.. WHICH HAS AN ATOMIC WARHEAD... AND...
...THAT'S ALL FOR SENTINEL NUMBER 4! HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO CROAK OUT A "WARNING" LIKE THE OTHERS! HA! NOTHING THEY CAN DISH OUT SCARES ME!

LATER, ELSEWHERE ON EARTH...
THE FINAL CONTROL POINT WOULD BE THE HOTTEST SPOT ON EARTH... LIKE THIS DESERT...
...BUT THERE'S NO SENTINEL IN THESE PARTS, SO... WAIT! I GET IT!
THE HOTTEST SPOT IS NOT ON THE SURFACE, BUT DEEP UNDERGROUND!
THE FURTHER DOWN YOU GO, THE HOTTER IT BECOMES! THIS DEEP, IT'S SO HOT EARTH'S CORE OF IRON AND NICKEL IS MOLTEN!
FINALLY, FAR BELOW, SUPERMAN COMES UPON A GIANT CHAMBER... AND A FANTASTIC EIGHT!
AH! THE FIFTH SENTINEL, THE BIGGEST OF ALL! THERE'S SOME SORT OF GIANT COMPUTER AT WORK, TOO! HMMM... MAYBE THAT INHUMAN "ELECTRONIC BRAIN" IS THE MASTERMIND WHO'S OUT TO TAKE OVER THE EARTH!
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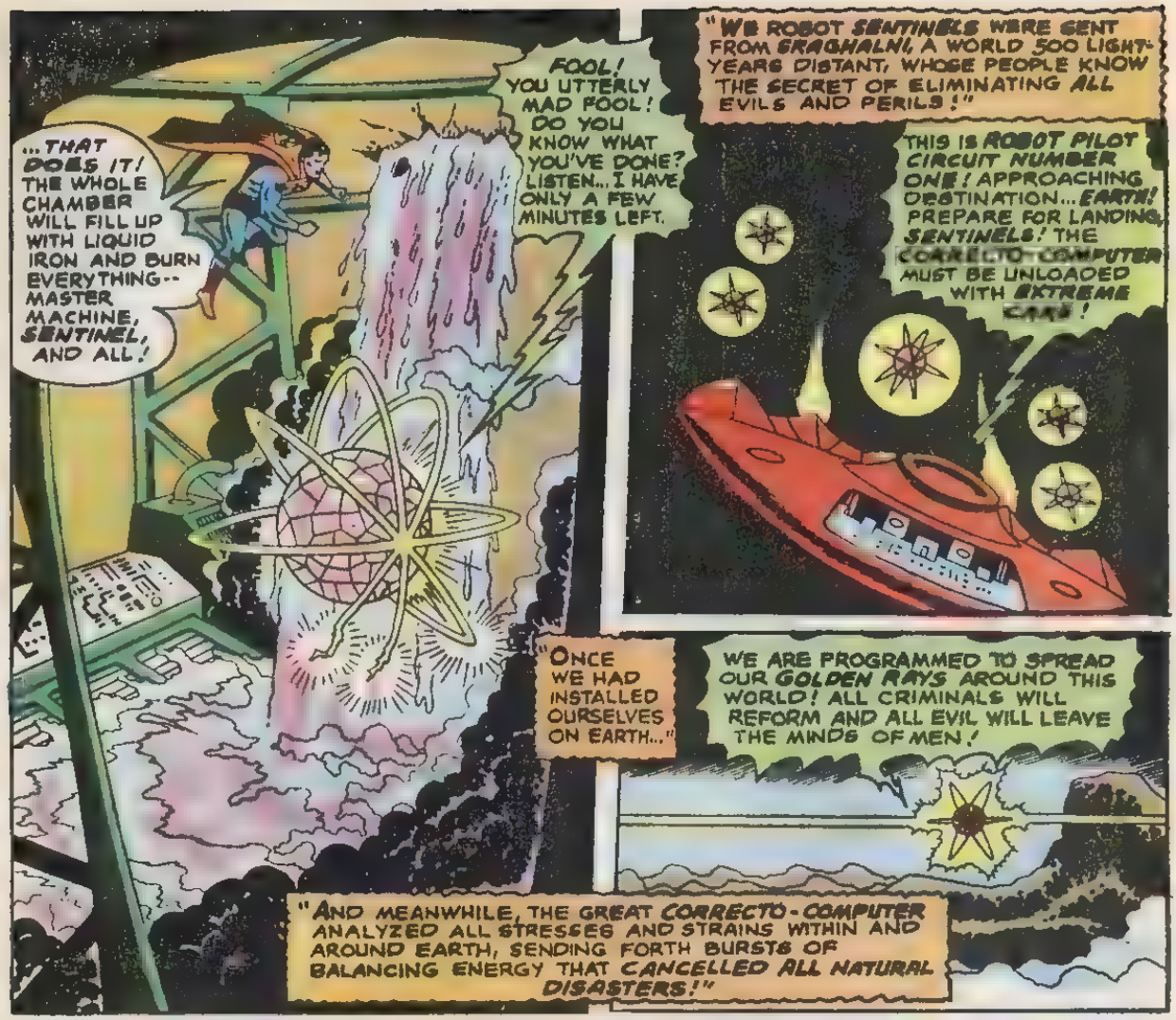
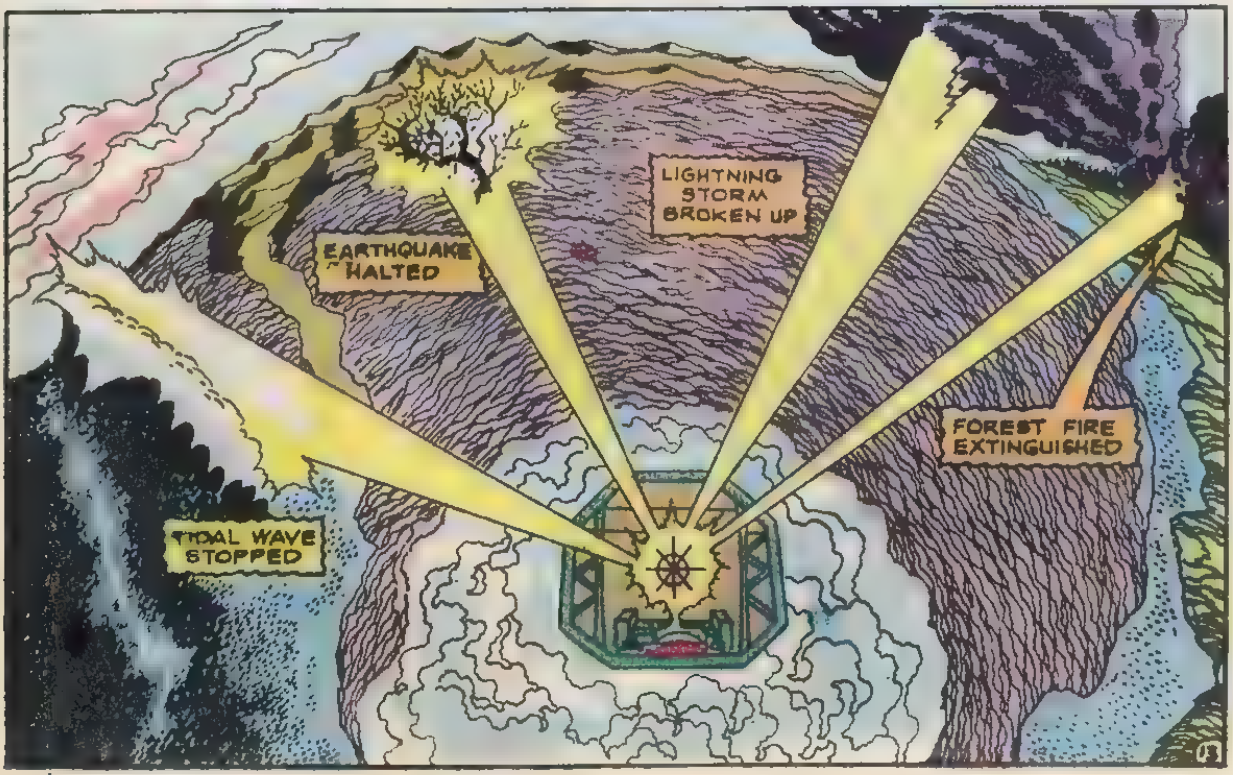
FIRST, I'LL WRECK THIS SUPER-SENTINEL... YEAAHHH!
RASH ONE! EVEN YOU CANNOT CRASH THROUGH MY SUPER-ENERGY BARRIER! SO STOP YOUR IDIOTIC DESTRUCTION AND LET OUR GREAT PLAN PROCEED!
I'M NO QUITTER! I'LL SMASH YOUR MECHANICAL MASTER... AHHHHH!
MY ULTRA-BLAST-RAY EASILY YANKS YOU BACK, PUNY MAN!
I MUST WRECK THIS EVIL MACHINE... PANT!... I MUST! IT'S MY DUTY TO SAVE HUMANITY FROM THAT FIENDISH MECHANICAL MACHINE-MIND! BUT HOW...? THAT'S IT!
THIS SHELL PROTECTS EVERYTHING INSIDE FROM THE HOT, MOLTEN IRON AROUND IT! IF I MAKE THE HOLE WHERE I CRASHED IN BIG ENOUGH...


"WE ROBOT SENTINELS WERE SENT FROM SRAGHALNI, A WORLD 500 LIGHT-YEARS DISTANT, WHOSE PEOPLE KNOW THE SECRET OF ELIMINATING ALL EVILS AND PERILS!"
THIS IS ROBOT PILOT CIRCUIT NUMBER ONE! APPROACHING DESTINATION... EARTH! PREPARE FOR LANDING, SENTINELS! THE CORRECTO-COMPUTER MUST BE UNLOADED WITH EXTREME CARE!
FOOL! YOU UTTERLY MAD FOOL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE? LISTEN... I HAVE ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT.
...THAT DOES IT! THE WHOLE CHAMBER WILL FILL UP WITH LIQUID IRON AND BURN EVERYTHING-- MASTER MACHINE, SENTINEL, AND ALL!
"ONCE WE HAD INSTALLED OURSELVES ON EARTH..."
WE ARE PROGRAMMED TO SPREAD OUR GOLDEN RAYS AROUND THIS WORLD! ALL CRIMINALS WILL REFORM AND ALL EVIL WILL LEAVE THE MINDS OF MEN!
"AND MEANWHILE, THE GREAT CORRECTO-COMPUTER ANALYZED ALL STRESSES AND STRAINS WITHIN AND AROUND EARTH, SENDING FORTH BURSTS OF BALANCING ENERGY THAT CANCELLED ALL NATURAL DISASTERS!"


LIGHTNING STORM BROKEN UP
EARTHQUAKE HALTED
FOREST FIRE EXTINGUISHED
TIDAL WAVE STOPPED

AS THE MASTER SENTINEL'S INCREDIBLE STORY ENDS...
YOU WERE SENT TO A RED-SUN PLANET BECAUSE IT WAS FEARED YOUR NORMAL SUSPICIONS MIGHT TURN YOU AGAINST US AND SO THEY DID!
OH... NO!
THE SENTINEL AT YOUR FORTRESS WAS SEALING IT TO PROTECT THE CITY OF KANDOR TILL WE COULD CREATE A DEVICE WITH WHICH SUPERGIRL COULD HAVE ENLARGED IT ON ANOTHER WORLD. NOW... AWWWKK!
I BLEW IT! I PULLED THE GREATEST BLUNDER IN HISTORY! ALL THE THINGS I'VE STRIVEN FOR... AN END TO CRIME AND WAR... A WAY TO ENLARGE KANDOR... THEY WERE HERE... HANDED TO ME ON A SILVER PLATTER... AND I WRECKED THEM!
LATER, AS THE MAN OF MIGHT STREAKS TOWARD METROPOLIS...
ALREADY...MY STUPID ACTIONS HAVE BROUGHT DISASTER BACK TO EARTH! I DIDN'T SPOT THAT PLANE IN TIME TO PREVENT THE CRASH... BUT I CAN GET THE INJURED TO A HOSPITAL! IF THEY DIE, I'LL BE TO BLAME!
NOT A SINGLE SURVIVOR! YET, IF I HADN'T SMASHED THE SENTINELS, THEY'D HAVE SAVED ALL THESE PEOPLE! THIS IS MY FAULT!
AND SOON, IN THE GREAT, THROBBING CITY...
AFTER I TURN THESE HOODS OVER TO THE POLICE, I'LL HELP PUT OUT THAT BLAZE! THERE ARE PLENTY OF JOBS FOR SUPERMAN NOW! BUT I'LL ALWAYS KNOW THAT THESE EVILS ARE THE RESULT OF THE BIGGEST GOOF OF MY CAREER!
THE END

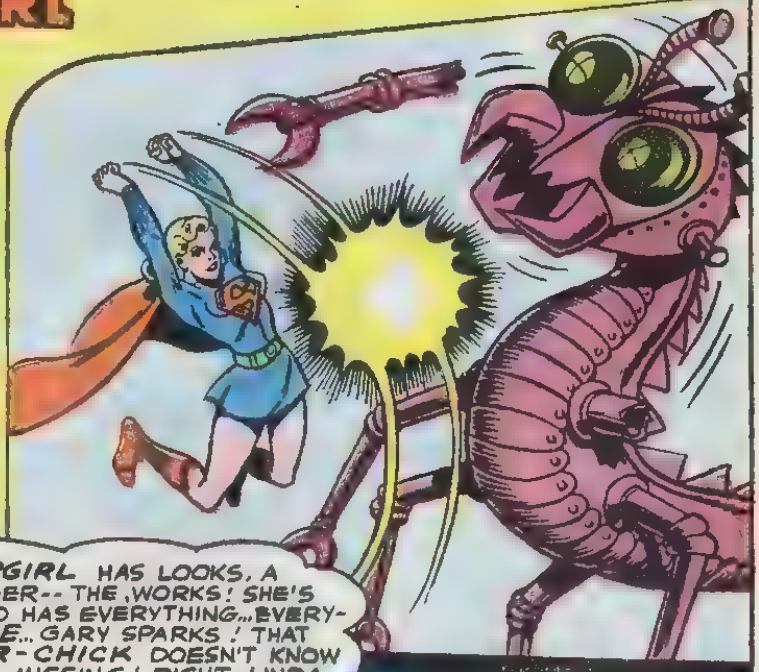
NEW

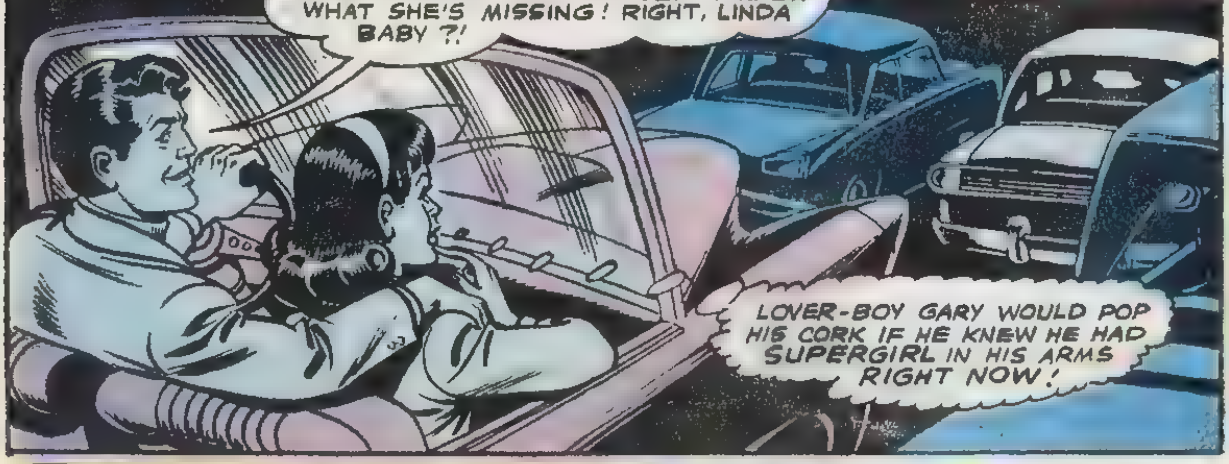
ON SALE SEPT. 26th

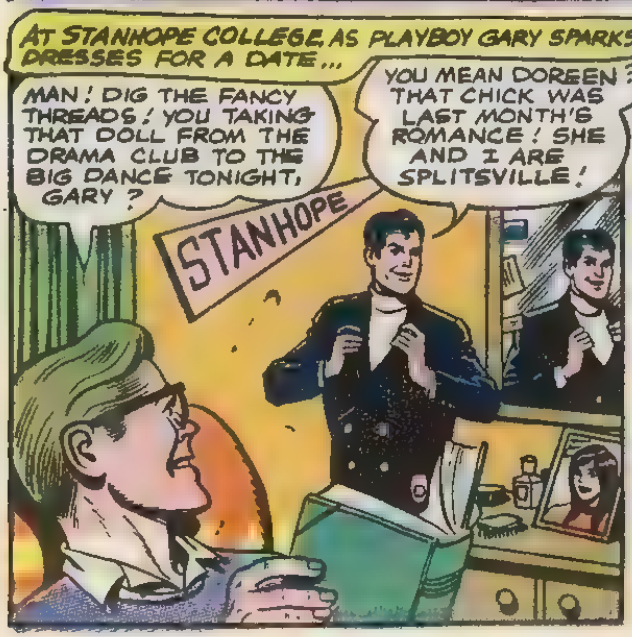
SUPERGIRL

MEET GARY SPARKS, THE CAMPUS CASANOVA WHO LOVES THEM AND LEAVES THEM! IF EVER A CAT DESERVED TO GET HIS LUMPS, IT'S THIS TWO-TIMING, EGOTISTIC PHONEY. BUT, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, GARY TURNS OUT TO BE...

The BOY WHO BROKE SUPERGIRL'S HEART!




SURE, SUPERGIRL HAS LOOKS, A SUPER-CAREER-- THE WORKS! SHE'S THE GIRL WHO HAS EVERYTHING... EVERYTHING BUT ME... GARY SPARKS! THAT POOR SUPER-CHICK DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S MISSING! RIGHT, LINDA BABY?!
LOVER-BOY GARY WOULD POP HIS CORK IF HE KNEW HE HAD SUPERGIRL IN HIS ARMS RIGHT NOW!


AT STANHOPE COLLEGE, AS PLAYBOY GARY SPARKS DRESSES FOR A DATE...
MAN! DIG THE FANCY THREADS! YOU TAKING THAT DOLL FROM THE DRAMA CLUB TO THE BIG DANCE TONIGHT, GARY?
YOU MEAN DOREEN? THAT CHICK WAS LAST MONTH'S ROMANCE! SHE AND I ARE SPLITSVILLE!
STANHOPE

THERE'S MY LATEST FLAME, CLAIRE VALTON, EDITOR OF THE SCHOOL PAPER! I'VE BEEN ROMANCING HER FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS!
THAT'S ABOUT PAR FOR THE COURSE! BET YOU'LL BE DITCHING HER IN A DAY OR TWO. HA, HA!
Yours forever, Doreen

SOON...
IT'S THAT GROOVY CAT, GARY SPARKS, IN HIS NEW SET OF WHEELS! THEY SAY HE HAS A DOZEN GIRLS DANGLING ON A STRING!
SO WHAT? FOR A DATE WITH HIM, I'D DANGLE LIKE A YO-YO!
MEANWHILE, AT FOG-BOUND STANHOPE AIRPORT, A DILEMMA FACES SUPER-GIRL!
THE COMBO SCHEDULED TO PLAY AT TONIGHT'S DANCE IS ABOARD THAT AIRLINER... TRAPPED IN THE FOG. THERE ARE ANOTHER DOZEN AIRCRAFT "STACKED UP" TOO! I'LL HAVE TO GET THEM ALL DOWN BEFORE THEY RUN OUT OF FUEL!
I KNOW...!
BORROWING THE WINGS OF SEVERAL "MOTHBALLED" AIRCRAFT PARKED NEARBY, SUPERGIRL BUILDS A GIANT FAN, AND...
WHIRRRRRR!
TERRIF! THIS GIMMICK WILL BLOW AWAY THE MIST IN SECONDS! AND IT COVERS MORE TERRITORY THAN MY SUPER-BREATH COULD! ALL THE PLANES CAN LAND SAFELY NOW!
SOON, IN AN ABANDONED CHIMNEY AT STANHOPE COLLEGE, WHICH SHE USES FOR A SECRET ENTRANCE...
OH-OH! I'M LATE FOR MY DOUBLE-DATE WITH CLAIRE VALTON! ...I'VE BEEN MEANING TO SPEAK TO HER ABOUT HER NEW BOY FRIEND!
AFTER THE MAID OF MIGHT SWITCHES TO HER SECRET IDENTITY OF LINDA LEE DANVERS...
I KNOW GARY HAS LEFT A STRING OF BROKEN HEARTS ACROSS THE CAMPUS! BUT IT'S SERIOUS BETWEEN US! LOOK...HE EVEN GAVE ME HIS FRATERNITY PIN!
WELL, JUST DON'T PIN TOO MANY HOPES ON IT!
2

LATER, OUTSIDE LINDA'S SORORITY HOUSE...
CLAIRE, BABY! HOW'S THE LUCKY LITTLE CHICK I'M TAKING OUT TONIGHT?
HMMPH! HOW COULD HE LOVE HER? THE BIG LOVE OF HIS LIFE IS HIMSELF!
SOON, AS THE FOURSOME STOPS FOR A PRE-DANCE SNACK...
OKAY, KITTEN, I'LL PAY THE CHECK... YOU'RE ALL THE GUESTS OF GARY SPARKS!
YOU'D THINK HE WAS DIAMOND JIM BRADY, LAST OF THE BIG SPENDERS!... AND LOOK AT CLAIRE! GARY'S HER LITTLE TIN GOD!
SUDDENLY...
TOO BAD! I ONLY HAVE A COUPLE OF HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILLS WITH ME!... PICK UP THE TAB, WILL YOU, CLAIRE, BABY?
ER... CERTAINLY, GARY, DEAR!
HUH! THE THINGS SOME GIRLS WILL DO WHEN THEY FLIP FOR A GUY! I WOULDN'T LET HIM PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT ON ME!
BUT CLAIRE'S HUMILIATION IS JUST BEGINNING. AT THE DANCE...
GARY IS GIVING CLAIRE THE BRUSH-OFF! HE'S MAKING A PLAY FOR THE GLAMOROUS CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL CHEERING SQUAD! HE SHOULD BE ELECTED "MR. FINK OF 1968"!
AND AS THE EVENING GOES ON...
SOB!! HOW COULD HE DO THIS TO ME? HE'S DANCED EVERY NUMBER WITH HER! IT'S AS IF I DON'T EVEN EXIST FOR HIM! OH, LINDA, I WISH I WERE DEAD!
COME ON, HONEY! I'LL TAKE YOU HOME!

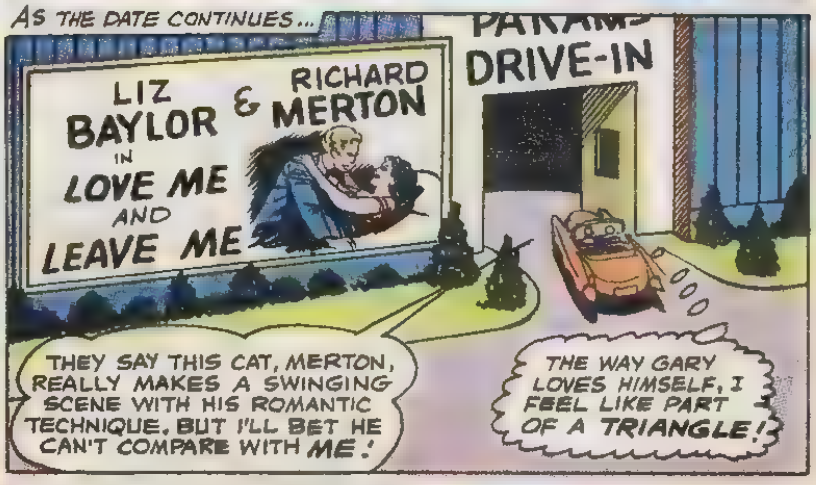
NEXT DAY. IN CLAIRE'S ROOM...
;SOB!; I CAN'T EAT... CAN'T SLEEP... CAN'T STUDY! WHY DID HE TREAT ME THAT WAY?
FIRST THAT RAT TURNED HER ON. THEN HE TUNES HER OUT! POOR CLAIRE'S JUST ANOTHER TROPHY ON HIS STRING!
THEN, AS LINDA USES HER TELE-SCOPIC VISION...
THAT FREAK-OUT ISN'T WASTING ANY TIME! HE'S REALLY MAKING TIME WITH MISS "ZIS-BOOM-BAH"!
AND NOW HE GAVE HER A FRATERNITY PIN! HE HANDS THEM OUT LIKE GREEN STAMPS IN A SUPERMARKET!
SHE SEEMS TO THINK HE'S THE GREATEST... AND BOY! HOW HE AGREES WITH HER!
GARY SEEMS TO GO FOR THE MOST PROMINENT GIRLS ON THE CAMPUS! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO TEACH LOVER-BOY A LESSON... ONE HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
NEXT DAY, WHILE ALONE IN HER ROOM...
NOW FOR THE FIRST STEP IN MY PLAN! THERE'S A COLLEGE HOBBY SHOW NEXT WEEK. I'LL CARVE A STATUE FOR THE EXHIBITION.
I HAVE NO TOOLS, BUT TO MY SUPER-HARD NAILS, THIS WOOD IS LIKE BUTTER!
A WEEK LATER, AT THE EXHIBIT...
HEY! THAT STATUE IS A RINGER FOR GARY SPARKS!
AND LINDA DANVERS WINS AN HONORABLE MENTION FOR THIS STATUE OF A HANDSOME YOUTH!
I HOPED THEY'D NOTICE!
4

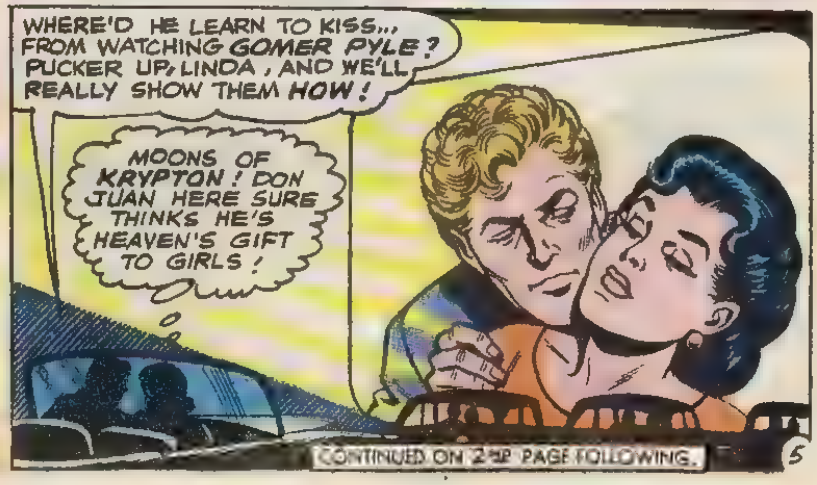
SOON, AS THE WORD GETS AROUND...
HI, LINDA!... IT LOOKS LIKE I INSPIRED YOU, EH? YOU KNOW, I WOULDN'T MIND DATING A CUTE, LITTLE BIRD LIKE YOU!
A D-DATE! W-WITH ME? I'D LOVE TO, GARY!
MR. "CASANOVA" TOOK THE HOOK, EXACTLY AS I FIGURED HE WOULD!

HMM... I'M BOOKED SOLID FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS. STILL... I MIGHT FIT YOU IN NEXT THURSDAY AFTERNOON!
ANY TIME YOU SAY, GARY!
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO CUT THIS EGOTISTICAL ROMEO DOWN TO SIZE!

ON THE DAY OF THE DATE...
HYPNO-LURE EYESHADOW FROM THE PLANET FEMINA! SUPER-KISS LIPSTICK FROM VENUS... AND BIO-MAGNETIC PERFUME FROM THE FLOWER WORLD, ROMANZOR!...
GARY, BABY, YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST MY "BAIT"!
WHOOOSH!

BUT TO LINDA'S CHAGRIN...
ADMIT IT, LINDA, DOLL! I'M THE GREATEST FIGURE-SKATER YOU EVER SAW!
I'M WEARING ENOUGH ALLURE-AMMO TO START A DOZEN ROMANCES, BUT "MR. EGO" ONLY HAS EYES FOR HIMSELF!


AS THE DATE CONTINUES...
LIZ BAYLOR IN LOVE ME AND LEAVE ME
& RICHARD MERTON
DRIVE-IN
THEY SAY THIS CAT, MERTON, REALLY MAKES A SWINGING SCENE WITH HIS ROMANTIC TECHNIQUE, BUT I'LL BET HE CAN'T COMPARE WITH ME!
THE WAY GARY LOVES HIMSELF, I FEEL LIKE PART OF A TRIANGLE!


WHERE'D HE LEARN TO KISS... FROM WATCHING GOMER PYLE? PUCKER UP, LINDA, AND WE'LL REALLY SHOW THEM HOW!
MOONS OF KRYPTON! DON JUAN HERE SURE THINKS HE'S HEAVEN'S GIFT TO GIRLS!
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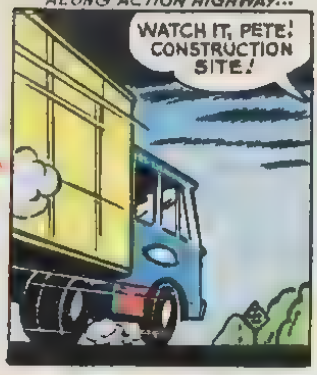
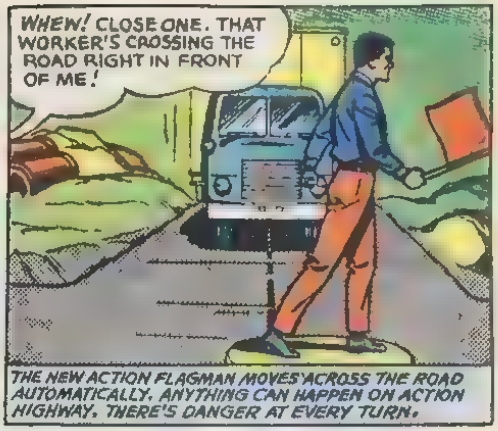
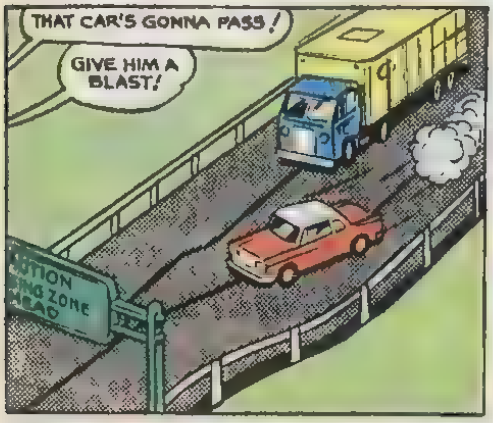
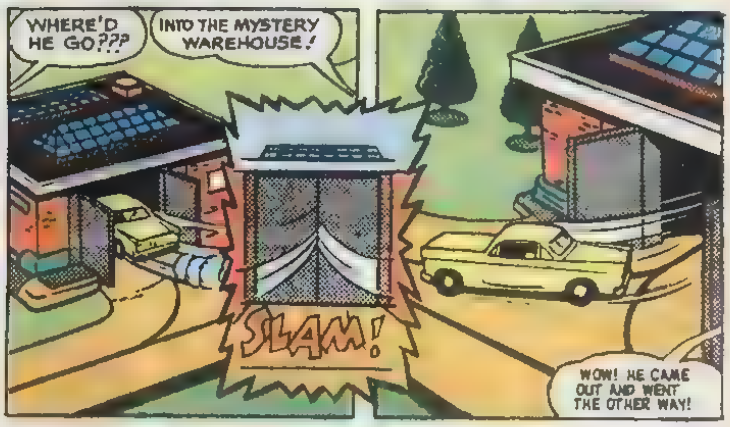
PETE'S NEW TRACTOR-TRAILER WITH EXCLUSIVE FORWARD AND REVERSE FEATURE IS HAULING HOT CARGO ALONG ACTION HIGHWAY...

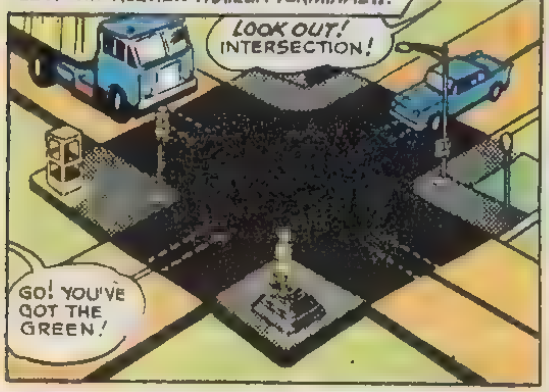


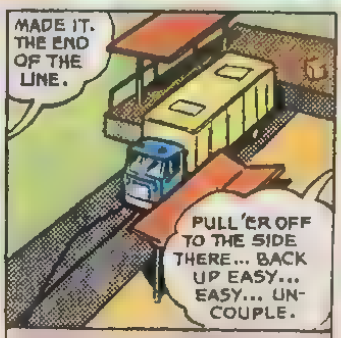

WHEW! CLOSE ONE. THAT WORKER'S CROSSING THE ROAD RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!
THE NEW ACTION FLAGMAN MOVES ACROSS THE ROAD AUTOMATICALLY. ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN ON ACTION HIGHWAY. THERE'S DANGER AT EVERY TURN.





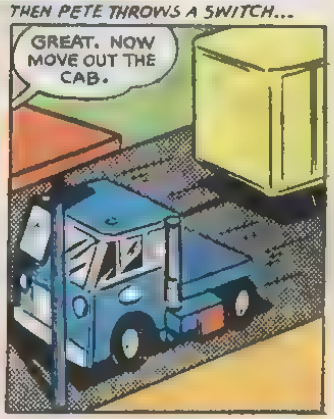
PETE'S RIG IS RUNNING LATE. HE'S GOTTA MAKE A SCHEDULE AT THE ALL NEW TRAILER TERMINAL...

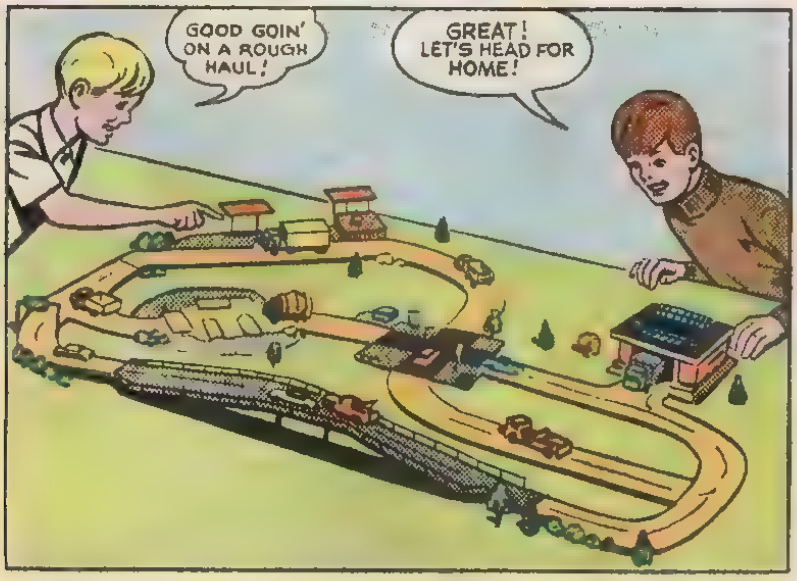




PETE'S NEW 1968 TRACTOR-TRAILER SHIFTS AUTOMATICALLY INTO REVERSE AND BACKS UP TO THE UNLOADING PLATFORM.

THEN PETE THROWS A SWITCH...



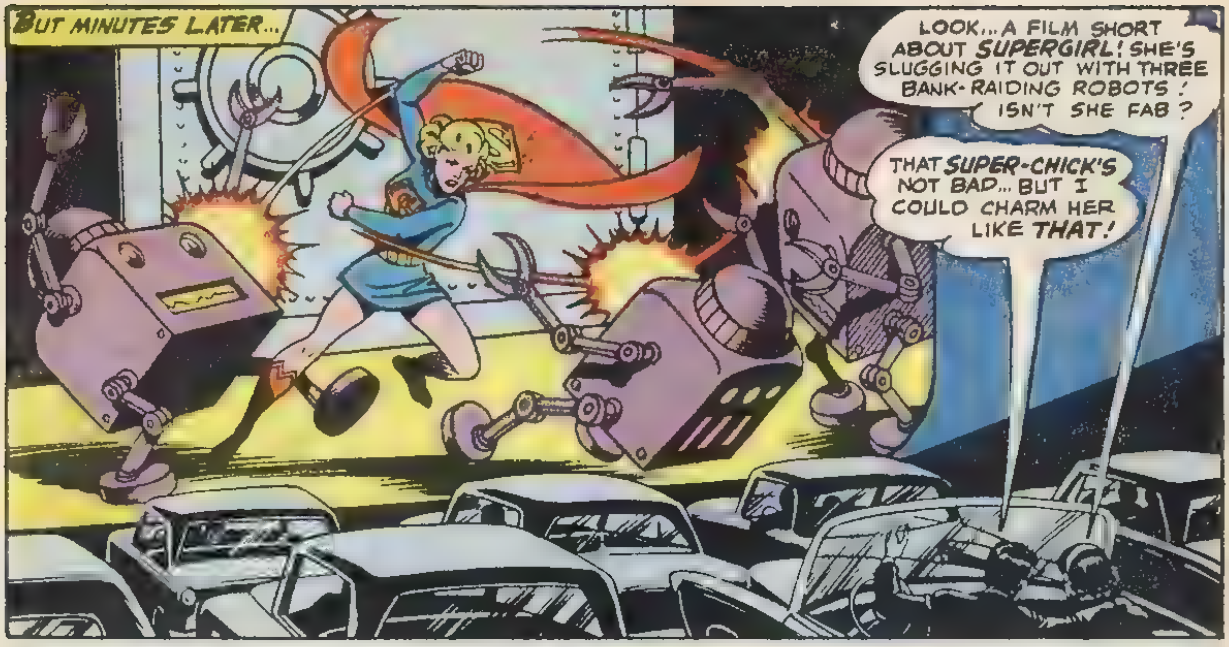


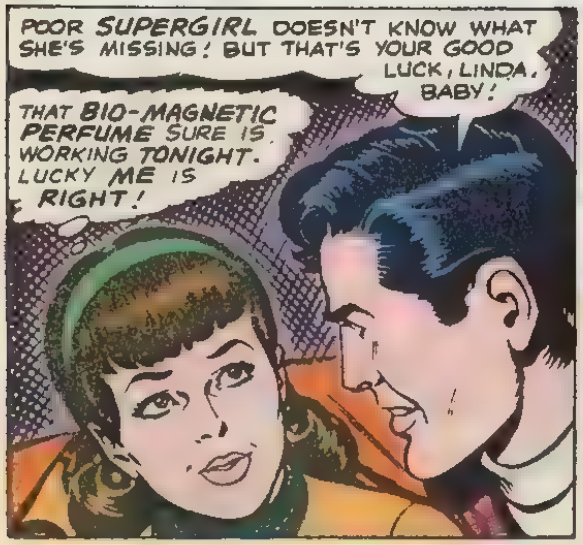
GET ALL THE ACTION ON ACTION HIGHWAY FOR 1968.

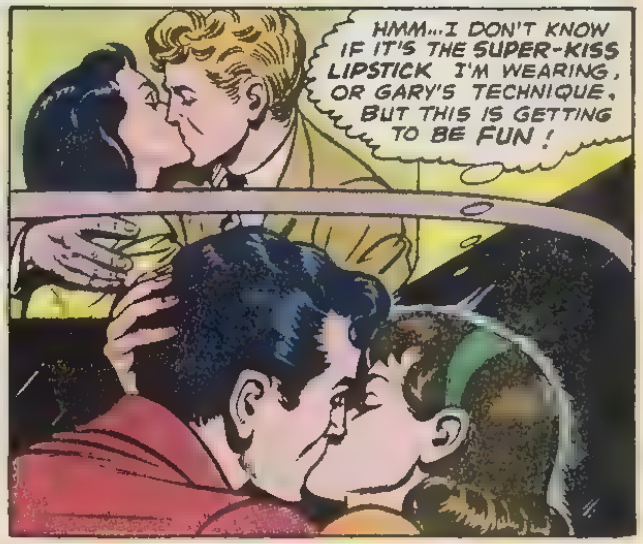
GET THE NEW CONSTRUCTION SITE WITH THE ACTION FLAGMAN, PASSING ZONE, MYSTERY WAREHOUSE, INTERSECTION, AUTOMATIC TRAILER TERMINAL, AND RUGGED TWO-WAY TRACTOR-TRAILER.

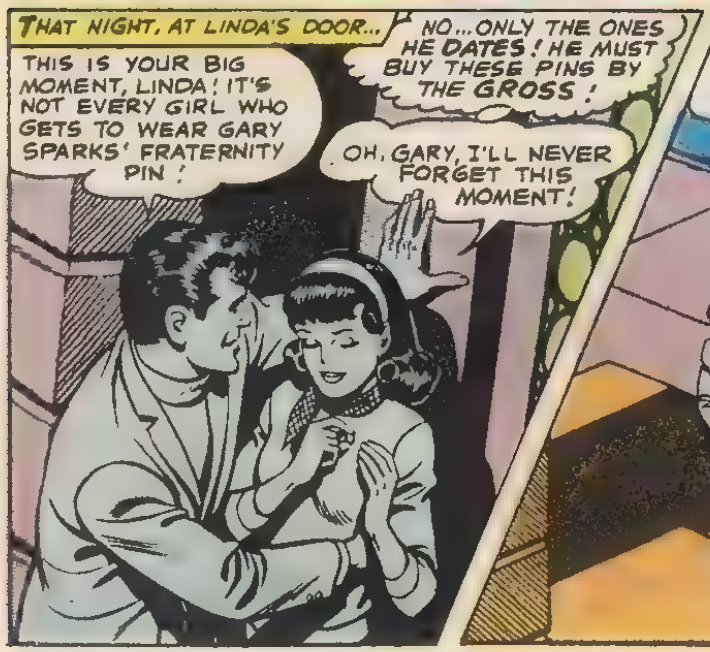
MOTORIFIC... IT'S TERRIFIC!

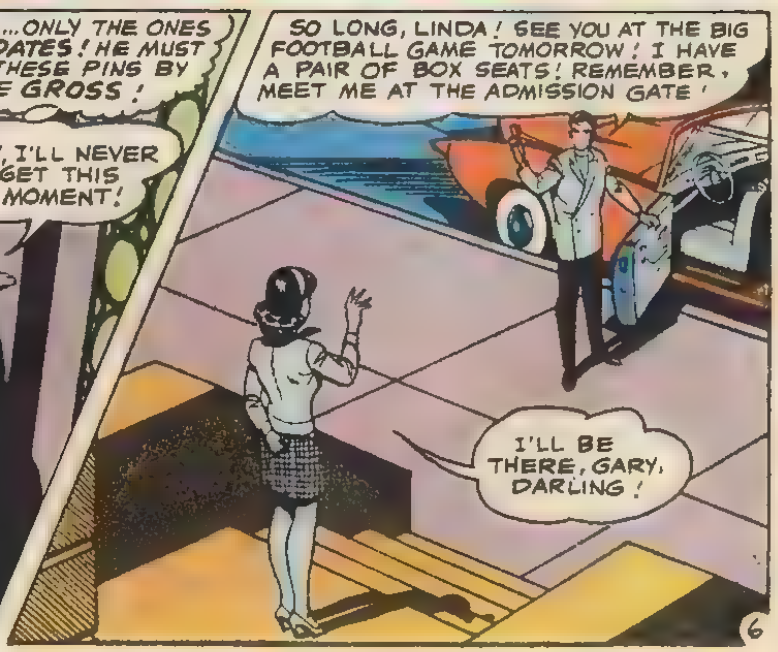
IT'S IDEAL


BUT MINUTES LATER...
LOOK... A FILM SHORT ABOUT SUPERGIRL! SHE'S SLUGGING IT OUT WITH THREE BANK-RAIDING ROBOTS! ISN'T SHE FAB?
THAT SUPER-CHICK'S NOT BAD... BUT I COULD CHARM HER LIKE THAT!


POOR SUPERGIRL DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S MISSING! BUT THAT'S YOUR GOOD LUCK, LINDA, BABY!
THAT BIO-MAGNETIC PERFUME SURE IS WORKING TONIGHT. LUCKY ME IS RIGHT!


HMM... I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S THE SUPER-KISS LIPSTICK I'M WEARING, OR GARY'S TECHNIQUE. BUT THIS IS GETTING TO BE FUN!


THAT NIGHT, AT LINDA'S DOOR...
THIS IS YOUR BIG MOMENT, LINDA! IT'S NOT EVERY GIRL WHO GETS TO WEAR GARY SPARKS' FRATERNITY PIN!
NO... ONLY THE ONES HE DATES! HE MUST BUY THESE PINS BY THE GROSS!
OH, GARY, I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS MOMENT!


SO LONG, LINDA! SEE YOU AT THE BIG FOOTBALL GAME TOMORROW! I HAVE A PAIR OF BOX SEATS! REMEMBER, MEET ME AT THE ADMISSION GATE!
I'LL BE THERE, GARY, DARLING!

PINNING ME MAKES THIS THE HIGH-POINT OF OUR ROMANCE, AND I THINK I REALLY TURN GARY ON...SO IT'S TIME FOR THE NEXT STEP IN MY PLAN!
I WON'T SHOW UP FOR THE GAME! I'LL T'IRN THE TABLES ON GARY BY GIVING HIM THE FAST BRUSH-OFF. TOO BAD!...I COULD GO FOR HIM IF HE DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A CRUSH ON HIMSELF!
RRIPP
NEXT DAY, AS SUPERGIRL CARRIES OUT A MISSION...
I'M SUPPOSED TO BRING THESE RARE SPACE-ELEMENTS TO THE SUPERMAN MUSEUM, BUT I'LL PARK THEM HERE FOR A MOMENT. IT'S ALMOST GAME TIME AT STANHOPE!
GARY MUST BE BLOWING HIS COOL NOW, WONDERING WHY I DIDN'T MEET HIM AT THE STADIUM GATE. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN HE REALIZES HE'S BEEN STOOD UP!
STRANGE... MY TELESCOPIC VISION CAN'T SPOT HIM...
STA
BUT A SUPER-SWIFT SEARCH OF THE STANDS REVEALS..
;ULP!; THERE'S GARY NOW...CUDDLED UP WITH THAT GORGEOUS DISH! I THOUGHT I WAS GIVING HIM THE BRUSH, BUT INSTEAD, HE SOCKED IT TO ME, BUT GOOD!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

THE MAGIC NUMBER IS 3!

3 STAR-STUDDED SPECTACULARS

featuring

THE INITIATION OF THE TERRIFIC TRIO--

Green Arrow ★ The Atom ★ Hawkman--

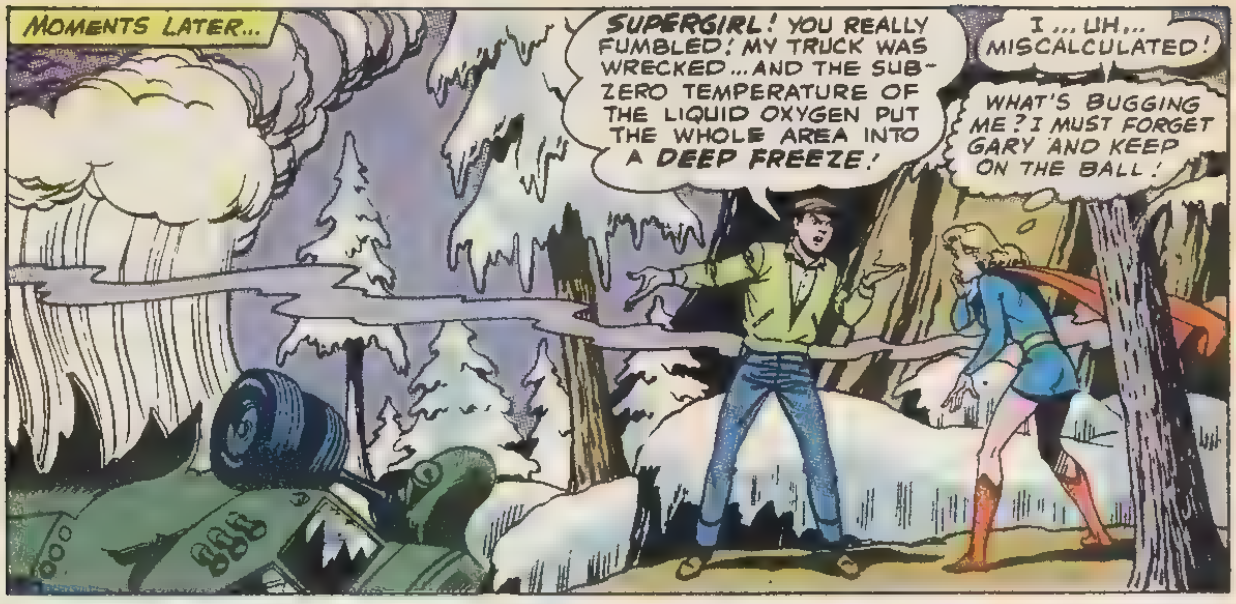
INTO THE JUSTICE LEAGUE!

ON SALE DC SEPT 24th

Super-Starring

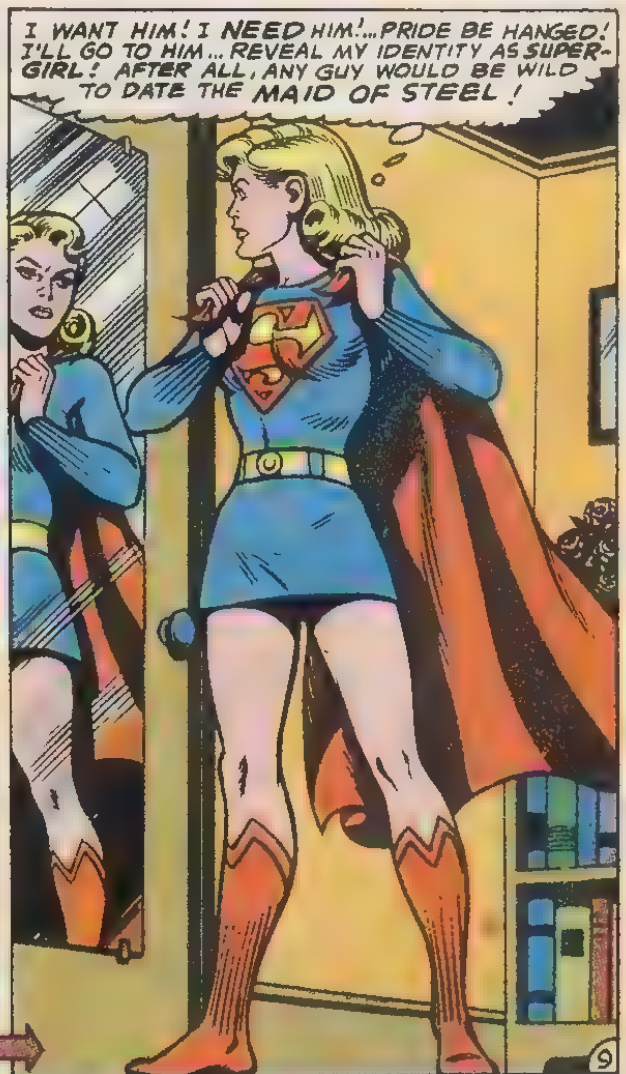
BATMAN
SUPERMAN
AQUAMAN
The FLASH
GREEN LANTERN
Wonder Woman
MARTIAN MANHUNTER

THE RAT! THE HEEL! THE DOUBLE-CROSSING, 24-KARAT TWO-TIMER! IF I HAD HIM HERE, I'D --
BUT WHY BLOW MY STACK? GARY ONLY DID WHAT I PLANNED TO DO TO HIM! SERVES ME RIGHT FOR USING MY SUPER-WITS IN SUCH A PETTY WAY. THAT PHILANDERING PHONEY ISN'T WORTH BOTHERING ABOUT!
SO WHY THE TEARS, SUPERGIRL?
AND SOMETHING KEEPS BOTHERING THE GIRL OF STEEL... FOR LATER...
SUPERGIRL! THANK HEAVENS YOU PASSED ON PATROL! MY BRAKES JUST FAILED! STOP MY TRUCK, QUICK...
IT'LL BE A BREEZE!
DANGER LIQUID OXYGEN
LOVERS' LOOKOUT! THAT'S THE SPOT GARY AND I VISITED JUST A FEW DAYS AGO! SIGH! WHY CAN'T I STOP THINKING ABOUT HIM?
DANGER LIQUID OXYGEN
LOVERS' LOOKOUT
A GOOD QUESTION, SUPERGIRL!
OH-OH! I GOOFED! ... WHILE I WAS DAYDREAMING ABOUT GARY, I MISSED THE TANK TRUCK!
BRRAAM!


MOMENTS LATER...
SUPERGIRL! YOU REALLY FUMBLED! MY TRUCK WAS WRECKED...AND THE SUB-ZERO TEMPERATURE OF THE LIQUID OXYGEN PUT THE WHOLE AREA INTO A DEEP FREEZE!
I... UH... MISCALCULATED!
WHAT'S BUGGING ME? I MUST FORGET GARY AND KEEP ON THE BALL!

BUT THOUGH SHE IS THE MIGHTY SUPERGIRL, SHE IS ALSO A HEARTSICK TEENAGER! THAT NIGHT...

AT LAST, AWAKING FROM HER TORMENTED SLEEP...
THAT DOES IT! I CAN'T KNOCK GARY OUT OF MY BRAIN!... EVEN IF HE IS A FOUR-STAR PHONEY, I DON'T CARE!


I WANT HIM! I NEED HIM!...PRIDE BE HANGED! I'LL GO TO HIM...REVEAL MY IDENTITY AS SUPERGIRL! AFTER ALL, ANY GUY WOULD BE WILD TO DATE THE MAID OF STEEL!
9

WELL, THERE'S ONE THING SUPERGIRL ISN'T INVULNERABLE TO--CUPID'S ARROW ARTILLERY! BUT CAN GARY SPARKS GET HIS MIND OFF GARY SPARKS LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE EVEN THE STANHOPE SENSATION A TUMBLE? ANSWER, NEXT ISSUE!

THE END

The Wonderful World of Comics

THE NAMING OF NAMES

Have you ever wondered how the name for a super-hero's secret identity is chosen? Well, here's a bit of trivia on just that subject, passed along by writer Bill Finger, who had a hand in the creation and shaping of many of the Golden Age strips.

Every Batmaniac knows that BATMAN's true identity is Bruce Wayne, but just how was that particular name arrived at? Well, the surname comes from "Mad" Anthony Wayne, a socialite whose old colonial name added a needed dignity to the characterization of BATMAN's wealthy alter ego. His given name comes from Robert Bruce, the famous Scottish liberator.

The naming of Robin's secret identity also came about from the co-joining of two other names. His surname, Grayson, came from the name of a man, Charles Grayson, who used to composite short adventure stories, a volume of which happened to be handy when the characterization of Robin was being created. The first name, Dick, comes from the name of the half-brother of Frank Merriwell, who was the subject of a series of old adventure books.

A book also played a part in the naming of Alan Scott, the alter ego of the original GREEN LANTERN. Originally, Bill Finger intended to call the character Alan Ladd (and this was before the actor Alan Ladd came into the limelight) using the "Aladdin" idea behind GL's magic lantern. But the editor didn't go for that name, so Bill looked around the editor's office and spotted a volume of the works of Sir Walter Scott. Hence, the name Alan Scott!

CON GAME

There is a madness that periodically afflicts the members of fandom that is often alluded to as The Con Game. This refers to the almost lemming-like propensity of fans to occasionally gather en masse to talk, eat, sleep, breathe, sell and trade COMICS!

A COMICON, which is a corruption of the phrase "Comic Convention", can take many forms. A small Con, of about twenty to thirty people, is usually held in the basement of one of the fan's homes, or some similar locale. The whole affair usually takes only one day and if there is any admission charged, say 25¢ or so, it usually goes towards paying for the refreshments.

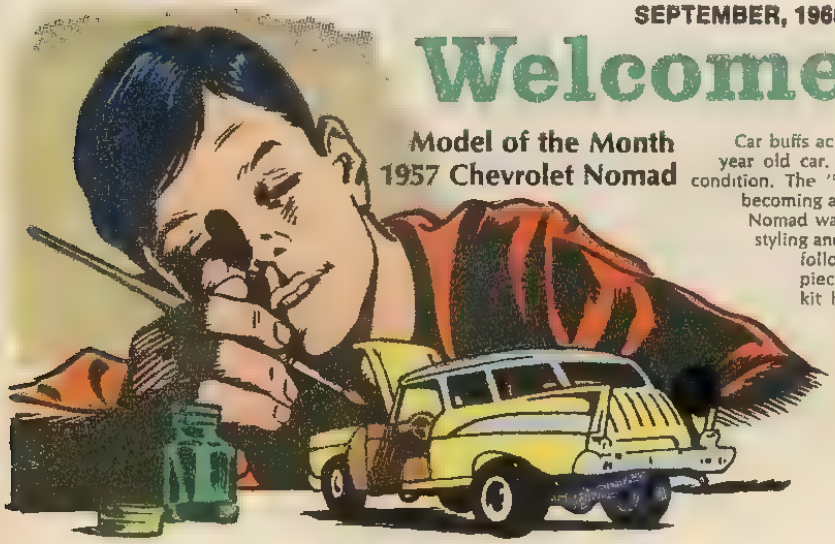
The larger Comicons usually last two, three or four days and are generally held at a hotel with Convention facilities capable of accommodating a few hundred eager fans. Admission fees normally run between $2.50 and $4.00, which goes toward paying for the use of the hall. Large-scale Cons are held at sites throughout the country and at all times of the year, although most are scheduled during the summer months. The largest of the conventions are to be found in New York City, and the attendees of these Cons often come from all parts of the United States, and even from Foreign countries.

Occasionally, we will be telling you about some of the larger Comicons that shall be taking place. Comicons aren't everyone's "cup of tea", but if you're as fanatic as some comics fans I know, you may even be "conned" into someday attending one yourself.

SEPTEMBER, 1968

Welcome Wagon

Model of the Month
1957 Chevrolet Nomad



Car buffs across the nation are searching for this eleven year old car. They rejoice when they find one in good condition. The '57 Nomad station wagon is on its way to becoming a classic, and demand far exceeds the supply. Nomad was the first station wagon with passenger car styling and features. It set new standards that are being followed today . . . and it's still considered a cool piece of machinery. Revell's new Nomad model kit has doors, windows and tailgate that open and close. Wheels roll and front wheels turn. Front and rear can be adjusted to three different heights . . . just like they modify the real Nomad. Fun to build, for less than $2.00.

For a catalog of 250 Revell models, send 25¢ to Revell, Inc 4270 Glencoe Ave , Venice, California 90291

Revell

METROPOLIS MAILBAG!!

Dear Editor: I suppose you imagine your conclusion of your latest saga, "The Substitute Superman", was ingeniously contrived. Not so. I, a B+ science student, guessed the White Kryptonite ending in issue No. 365. I wonder how your "genius" readers fared? Then, when Supie was wondering about his strange successor, my 10-year-old brother figured out the Justice League bit. The whole thing is like a very simple game. – Nellys Bard, Sayville, N.Y.

(A rough count on the thousands of letters we received on that issue shows that approximately 80% of them correctly deduced the White K solution to the Virus X doom. We never figured so many of our fans were that hip on biology. How did you do guessing the ending of this month's Superman epic, though? – Ed.)

Dear Editor: I declare! From what first appeared to be a respectable liberal arts college, Stanhope has developed into a haven of myriad space villains and other undesirables. Of course, Supergirl must have adventures involved with her college activities, but most of the stories seem to deal with some person disguised as a member of the college community who leads Supergirl a merry chase to some other galaxy. We don't even know if Linda Danvers has a close friend or roommate. We know nothing of her academic interests (surely she's decided her major by now!), and her plans for a career are equally dark. If you intend to have Supergirl remain a college student for the next few years, build up more background around her college life. Linda should have friends who carry over from issue to issue, and who have distinct personalities. And her adventures should deal less with space menaces and more with Earth. – Irene Vartanoff, Bethesda, Md.

(That's what we plan to do. How do you like Claire Valton, Linda's friend, whom we introduce in this issue? – Ed.)

Dear Editor: As you know, there is a colorless, odorless gas called Krypton. But did you know that Westinghouse Electric Corp has unveiled a Krypton light bulb that has seven advantages over other light bulbs? It is smaller, has a new shape, glare-eliminating coating, and a higher light output, to name a few. – Steve Kessler, Hightstown, N.J.

(No, we hadn't heard it, Steve. But if you're plugging for a position in the Westinghouse ad department, you should learn to do a more complete job. There are still three advantages you failed to mention. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: In ACTION No. 364, Supergirl married Count Durkla. Wouldn't she still be married to him? – Mark Bartnick, St. Louis, Mo.

(She never was. She used a fake name, so the marriage wasn't legal. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: Forgive my bluntness, but ARE YOU MAD? You went to all the trouble of creating Lexor, the Luthor-loving, Superman-hating planet, and then you just throw it away. Some of my all-time favorite stories involved Luthor's trips to that world. But in ACTION No. 365, the people learned of Luthor's attempt to kill Superman and turned on their hero. You can still redeem yourself, of course, by finding a way for the people to forget this incident. And you'd BETTER do something, or one reader goes down the proverbial drain. – Gary Skinner, Columbus, Ohio

(Wait till you see what we have in store for Luthor's next trip to Lexor! We guarantee a tale full of surprises. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: In issue 363, Superman says: "If my calculations are correct, I have about 12 hours left before Virus X kills me". Yet, in No. 366, he says: "My space journey took several days". And all that time, he had Virus X and hadn't died yet. – Stan Timmons, Lafayette, Ind.

(The answer is simple. Much as we hate to admit it, Superman's calculation were not correct! - Ed.)

Dear Editor: I've been a loyal, faithful reader of National Comics since 1962 and have put up with continued stories but this is too much! For continuation, 1968 started early with the January LOIS LANE, followed by the January ACTION, the February ADVENTURE and the April SUPERBOY. Then came the big one – the five-parter beginning in the April ACTION. Then came more – the June issues of FLASH and ADVENTURE, the August BATMAN and JUSTICE LEAGUE. Finally, in the August ACTION, the long serial came to an end, but the Supergirl story was continued, and so were tales in the August ADVENTURE, LOIS LANE and DETECTIVE. This plague must be cured, or I will stop reading National mags. – Gary Harris, San Francisco, Calif.

(What? And miss the endings of all those continued stories? Seriously, you'll note that you mentioned only eight titles in our line of well over 40 mags. To tell the truth, though, there were continuations later in WORLD'S FINEST and CAPTAIN ACTION. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: The August ACTION startled me. After Superman returned from Flammbron, he did nothing to Luthor or Ventor, the rats who infected him with Virus X. Of course, Luthor was already in prison, but for all we readers know, Ventor went free to try to kill Supie again. What's going on? – Mark Pogemiller, Minneapolis, Minn.

(When last heard from, Ventor was in police custody, loudly declaring that his brother would get him out. But since "Brother Bruno" is only a ventriloquist's dummy, it's doubtful he'll do much. Still, Ventor may leave jail yet – for a trip to the booby bin and a private little cell with padded wallpaper. – Ed.)

Dear Editor: One month, one week, two days, five hours, 27 minutes, 45.15 seconds ago, I, Robert Williams, 10 years old, fifth grade, 58 inches tall, 74 pounds, went to the newsstand two miles from my house. I took a look at the magazine rack and there I saw issue No. 365 of ACTION. In that issue you made a big, big, big, big, big, etc., etc. goof. You said that Superman was shot into the hottest sun in the universe. But it was yellow; the hottest sun would be blue-white. – Robert Williams, Littleton, Mass.

(The editors, who absolutely refused to divulge their vital statistics – especially ages and weights – admit that they made a big mistake. But it wasn't THAT big! – Ed.)

Dear Editor: I happened to get a back issue of ACTION No. 326 – and in your letter column, someone pointed out that in a previous issue you showed a clock with the numbers going the wrong way. You answered with a wisecrack. But in my seventh-grade electric shop class, my teacher has an antique clock whose numbers go the wrong way. The clock in the story could have been that kind. – Robert Chapman, Gardena, Calif.

(So an old clock solves a point in an old story. It took a long time for someone to give us the word – but if you have a clock marked like that, you're sure to be late! – Ed.)

Send all comments, on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

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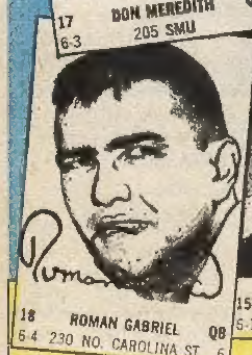

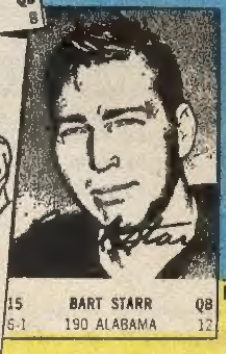

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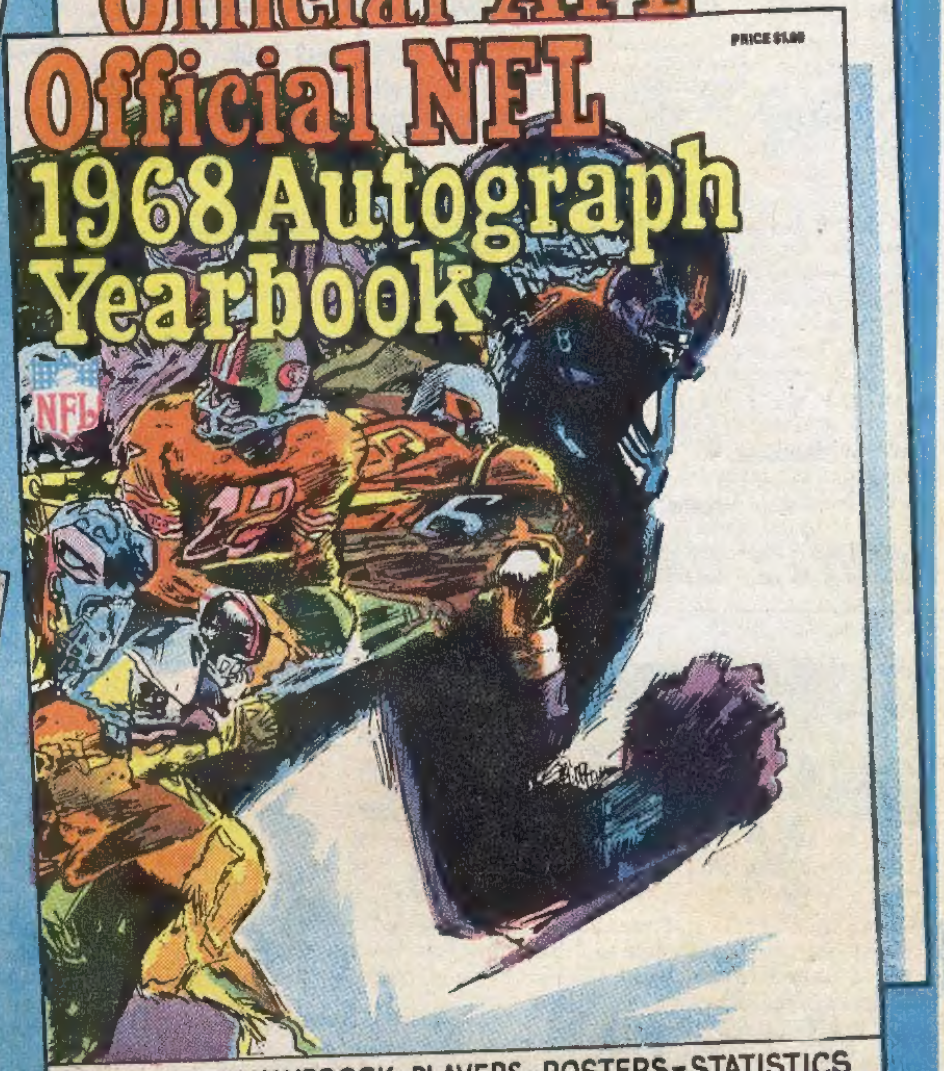

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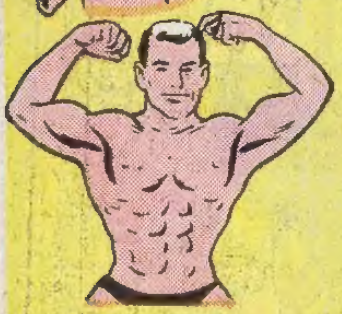

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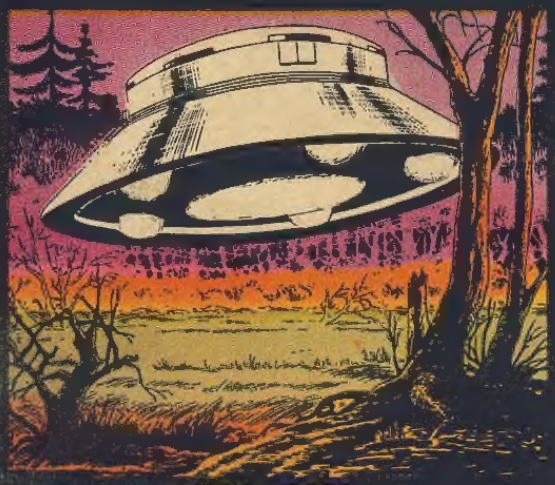

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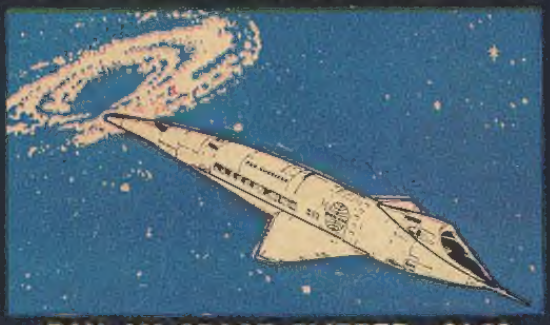

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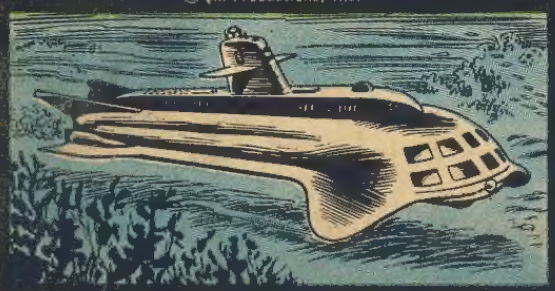

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